2
第2話
誰だ？
Who

CREAK

コホン
Us yakuza,
have this one tendency to solve everything with violence but...
But we can stand on the edge because we use what could be said is the complete opposite of 'Violence', that is our 'Heads'

Because we use our heads we can be clear on our violence
That shows something truly brilliant
That brilliance is of 'beauty' in the end!

The result... "Balance" became something that's understandably important
But that being said you see, it could be the opposite
A mass of sense
Everyone gathered here has an exquisite way of balance

Having yakuza readied with such a balance steadily
Is it not the best lineup?
We are not a spiritual group, neither are we revolutionaries
If we have to say anything we give back consulting in this yakuza world
Not seeing trees but forests, not being fixated on our gains to coordinate our entire balance
Understand-ably, it naturally comes to us

コト！
And then this happening, much like a natural phenomenon
The 'shadow', 'back side' and 'secrets' can't be spilled out from here

We definitely can't reveal our form
We definitely can't show our form
We definitely can't tell about our form
It's completely like that of
An invisible person

Kyaa
But in this kind of "club" we can't fail to have flowers*
*FLOWERS = WOMAN
Even though there's a danger of our secrets being spilled
Without these flowers* our team would quickly get tired

More than anything, understanding Greed and Aim well, and being clear on 'Greed'
Thickens our aim
If we are vague on our greed and aims, it will 'essentially' thin as they're mutually mixed with each other
That being said...
Danger is a thing
By spilling our secrets to the outside, lives would be affected too

If for instance there's a traitor who spilled to people outside here
They have to be shown appropriate punishment

So who spilled?

!!?
Kuh...
For there to be a traitor here is...
He's here.

The stink changed,
I can smell fear, or wanting to run away
There's definitely someone who has spilled our secrets here

……
スッ
スッ
ザッ
ザッ
ザッ

Last year, when the boss of Tanigawa group was assassinated though the police dogs couldn't find the hitman,
Smell-san could, just from the scent, and after that he just exchanged this with the Tanigawa-group over drinks
Smell-san remembers scent, it's not just a gag but a real thing...?
S-seriously...
SUZANNE
!!

Kyaa!!
Kyaa!!
Eh? W, what!?
You're the chatterbox

Auh.
Sakurai-san, this is pretty vulgar, is this OK with you?
Yes, yes

SAKURAI-SAN

I'm sorry, I'm sorry...! I just gossiped a part of it with my boyfriend
B-
But my boyfriend is a university student who has no connection to this kind of world～～...
To the other girls here, you should be careful about being chatty too

This girl's screams. I wonder what would become of her
Please look forward to it when you get to remove your blindfolds

P-P-Please forgive me....
Please.... Please...!!

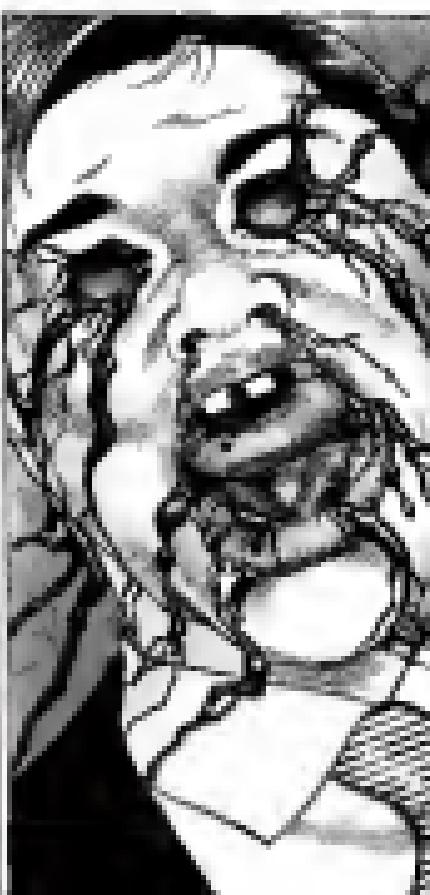
Don't move, don't move
P...
Please forgive me....
If you don't move you don't die

SNIFFS
What's this smell?
?
Is there someone new here?
え?
I don't think there is
スン
スン
It's a scent that wasn't here before
?....

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

Ugaaah---!!
Kya~
W...
What is this!?
What's going on!?

ベコッ

W, what was that~~ that sound...
Kyaaaaaaa
Please forgive me....

Wh, What!? What just happened...?
....
Definitely
...
What just happened....?

Is it a pistol!?
But there's no sound...
It's not a pistol
Eh?
It's no from the back, but it went flying up
Shooting a gun wouldn't make it fly up like that
You're right...

クン
クン

Smell-san... What are you doing...?
This scent... It's violence
Eh?
But it's a violent guy who uses their head

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